

The Ypsilanti Commercial.

Two Dollars a Year.

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In Advance

VOL. II.

YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1865.

NO. 62

The Ypsilanti Commercial,
Published Every Saturday.

C. E. PATTISON, Editor and Proprietor.

Terms of Subscription, \$2.00 per annum, payable in advance.

OFFICE, 2nd floor, Warden's Block, Center rooms fronting Huron St.

All communications for the Commercial must be handed in by Wednesday noon and advertisements by Wednesday 6 P. M.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1w	2w	3w	4w	5w	6w	7w	8w	9w	10w	11w	12w
1 Square	\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.00	\$3.50	\$4.00	\$4.50	\$5.00	\$5.50	\$6.00	\$6.50
2 Square	2.00	3.00	4.00	5.00	6.00	7.00	8.00	9.00	10.00	11.00	12.00	13.00
3 Square	3.00	4.50	6.00	7.50	9.00	10.50	12.00	13.50	15.00	16.50	18.00	19.50
4 Square	4.00	6.00	8.00	10.00	12.00	14.00	16.00	18.00	20.00	22.00	24.00	26.00
5 Square	5.00	7.50	10.00	12.50	15.00	17.50	20.00	22.50	25.00	27.50	30.00	32.50
6 Square	6.00	9.00	12.00	15.00	18.00	21.00	24.00	27.00	30.00	33.00	36.00	39.00
7 Square	7.00	10.50	14.00	17.50	21.00	24.50	28.00	31.50	35.00	38.50	42.00	45.50
8 Square	8.00	12.00	16.00	20.00	24.00	28.00	32.00	36.00	40.00	44.00	48.00	52.00
9 Square	9.00	13.50	18.00	22.50	27.00	31.50	36.00	40.50	45.00	49.50	54.00	58.50
10 Square	10.00	15.00	20.00	25.00	30.00	35.00	40.00	45.00	50.00	55.00	60.00	65.00

Local Notices, ten cents a line.

Cards in Directory, not to exceed five lines.

Legal advertisements, 50 cents per folio.

Advertisements for each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements unaccompanied by written or verbal instructions will be published until ordered out and charged accordingly.

Marriage notices, 50 cents; death notices, 25 cents; and obituaries beyond the mention of death, 5 cents a line.

Advertising for charitable and religious objects, in local column, 7 cents per line; in advertising columns, three-fourths the regular rates.

Book, Job & Card Printing.

HAVING all the necessary facilities we are prepared to execute orders for all kinds of plain and fancy JOB PRINTING, such as:

Pamphlets, Business Cards, Bills, Posters, Blankets, Address cards, Handbills, Catalogues, Wedding cards, Labels, Programmes, Circulars, Labels of every form and description.

Also bills in different colors. Bronze work, &c.

Cards and fancy paper constantly on hand.

We have connected with the True Democrat office a superior workman, and presses and type for doing all kinds of Job Printing in a workmanlike manner, and at as reasonable prices as the same quality of work can be obtained elsewhere.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

The Cards of Our Advertising Patrons will be inserted in this column free of charge.

DRY GOODS.

OMSTOCK & WILLIAMS, North side Cross Street.

J. C. CLOCK, Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, &c., South side Congress St., Corner Washington.

J. C. CROSS & CO., Dry Goods merchants, corner Congress and Huron streets.

M. McLAUGHLIN, Clothing & Hat, Huron St., opp. "Commercial" office.

S. POST & CO., Clothing & Dry Goods establishment, North side Congress street.

SHOWBMAN BROS., Dry Goods & North side Congress Street.

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

A. J. LEITCH, Red Store, South side Congress street.

BUSH & HORNER, Grocery and Agricultural Store, corner Cross & River Sts.

D. A. HENRY, corner of Cross and Huron streets.

M. H. BROOKS & CO., North side of Cross Street.

BOOTS & SHOES.

E. G. BOYCE & CO., West side Huron street, near the Post Office.

JOHN BOYCE, Boots, Shoes, Gloves & Hosiery, Warden Block, entrance on Huron Street.

JAMES PHILLIPS, south side of Cross Street opp. depot.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

H. VAN TUYL, Drugs, Paints, & Oils, South side of Congress street.

S. H. DIMICK, Drugs & Confectionary, Post office, Huron street.

SMITH & BRO., North side of Congress street.

FURNITURE.

DAVID COON, Furniture, Coffins and Undertaking, south side Congress street.

MCANDREWS & STANWAY, Manufacturers and Dealers in Furniture and Undertakers, East side Congress street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

1ST NATIONAL BANK, North side Congress Street.

A. B. COATS, Meat Market River St. opposite the depot.

BICKFORD & CAMP, Hardware merchants, North side Congress street.

BATCHELDER BROS., Marble Works East side Washington street.

BATCHELDER & MCINTOSH, Manufacturers of Carriages, Wagons &c., east side Washington street.

DICKINSON BATCHELDER & CO., Turning Lathes, corner Cross & River Sts.

F. H. PEASE, Dealer in Pianos and Melodians.

GEO. M. VAIL, Bakery, Confectionary and Eating Rooms, north side Congress St.

MART CRANE, Music Store and Express Office, Congress street, east of Huron.

M. CUTCHEN, Real Estate Agent, Office: corner Washington and Congress Sts.

S. H. DODGE, Clocks, Watches & Jewellery, North side Congress Street.

W. M. W. ANTISEL, Proprietor, FOLLETT HOUSE, Cross St.

YATES & MAVIS, City Bakery, Salesroom in Post office building.

ROAD WARRANTS on hand and for sale at this office.

EDUCATIONAL DIRECTORY.

Teachers are requested to inform us of all changes or new arrangements.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

BUILDING—BETWEEN CROSS STREET AND FOREST AVENUE.

A. S. WELCH, A. M. PRINCIPAL.—Professional Instruction. Residence, Forest Avenue.

J. BENGELE—Modern Languages. Residence, Forest Avenue.

D. P. MAYHEW, A. M.—Natural Sciences.—Residence at Mrs. Buckbee's, Congress St.

JOSEPH F. CAREY, A. M.—Latin and Greek Languages. Residence, one mile down the river, East side.

F. H. PEASE—Instrumental and Vocal Music. Residence, Oak Street.

E. L. RIPLEY, A. M.—Mathematics. Residence, Hamilton Street.

JOHN GOODISON—Geography and Drawing. Residence Summit Street.

MRS. E. L. RIPLEY, Presketchess—Botany and Mathematics. Residence, Hamilton St.

MISS C. POMERY—Teacher in Experimental Mathematics. Residence.

MISS MARY A. RICE—English Grammar and Composition. Residence.

UNION SEMINARY.

BUILDING—CORNER CROSS AND WASHINGTON STREETS.

J. ESTABROOK, PRINCIPAL—Latin, Greek, and Intellectual Philosophy. Residence, Forest Avenue.

J. C. PLUMB, ASSISTANT—Natural science and Mathematics. Corner of Normal and Pearl streets.

W. W. WASHBURN—In charge of Genl's Academic Department; Mathematics and Languages. At Mr. Pike's, Washington street.

MISS HELEN POST—In charge of Ladies' Academic Department; Botany, French and German. Congress street.

F. H. PEASE—Music. Oak Street.

MISS SARAH E. PIERCE—Boys Division of Grammar Department. At Mrs. Blodgett's, Adams street.

ARISTIDE G. GLOVER—Girls' division of grammar department. At A. C. Blodgett's, Huron street.

HARRIET O. CULVER—Boys' division of intermediate department. At Mr. Buchanan's, Hamilton street.

HELEN A. PLUMB—Girls' division of intermediate department. Corner of Pearl and Normal streets.

SARAH M. MILLER—Boys' division of 3d Primary department. At Mrs. Dr. Town's, Washington street.

JENNIE E. HASCALL—Girls' division of 3d Primary department. Corner of Washington and Cross streets.

ANNA BRADFORD—Boys' division 2d primary department. Hamilton street, near corner of Cross.

MARY A. CAMP—Girls' division 2d primary department. At Mrs. Dr. Town's, Washington street.

MARGARET E. THOMPSON—Boys' division 1st primary department. Chicago road, near corner of Summit street.

FRANCES H. FAIRCHILD—Girls' division 1st primary department. Huron street.

5TH WARD PRIMARY.

BUILD NO.—RIVER STREET.

MARY G. SEEVER, Residence—River St. north of Forest Avenue.

COLORED SCHOOL.

BUILDING—WASHINGTON STREET.

MISS ALTHEA PITKIN, Residence—Washington street, south of Catharine.

PROFESSIONAL CARD.

S. M. CUTCHEN.

Attorney and Counselor at Law, Insurance Agent, Ypsilanti, Mich. Office in Hewitt Block.

NORRIS & NINDE.

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Ypsilanti, Mich.

E. WINF. UHL.

Attorney and Counselor at Law, Fire Insurance Agent, Office over Mart Crane's Book Store, Cross St., Ypsilanti.

D. B. GREENE.

Attorney at Law, Ypsilanti, Mich. Will give special attention to all War and Pension claims, at fair rates. No charges made unless the claim is secured.

S. W. PATTISON & SON.

Surgeons and Homoeopathic Physicians, Office Cross St., a few rods east of the Depot, Ypsilanti.

DR. S. A. GERRY.

Surgeon Dentist. Office on the North side of Congress St. over the National Bank.

DR. WILLIAM PIERCE.

Homoeopathic Physician; office in Follett's Block, at the Depot. Dr. Pierce will pay special attention to the diseases of the eye, and omen and children.

BUSINESS CARDS.

CITY DRUG STORE.

HENRY VAN TUYL

Druggist, Pharmacist, and dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints,

Oils, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Paper Hangings, Picture Frames, Gilt Mouldings, &c.

CONGRESS ST., - YPSILANTI, MICH.

S. W. PATTISON & SON.

Homeopathic Physicians & Surgeons.

Office on Cross Street, a few rods east of the Depot.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

WM. PATTISON, M. D. S. W. PATTISON, M. D.

MEAT MARKET.

A. B. COATES.

East side of River Street, Norris Block at the Depot, where he will be found at all times ready to wait on customers to anything found in his line of business.

POETRY.

For the Commercial.

On the Death of ABRAHAM LINCOLN, late President of the United States.

America: thy chosen chief is dead.

Death gluts himself within thy proudest halls,

A nation's heart in one hath sorely bled,

The sable garb of mourning decks thy walls.

Weep, oh weep; a glorious martyr falls,

Just as his sun is bursting into day:

This horrid deed a nation's joy appals,

Ere yet her victors' shouts had died away,

While the bright dawn of peace sent forth its cheering ray.

America: a stain is on thy brow,

More than of thousands slaughtered on the field.

From such dark deeds what good can ever flow?

Unmeasured joy to sorrow now must yield;

Let hearts be dumb, and human lips be sealed,

We bow submissive to this heavy stroke;

What hidden mysteries there are concealed

We may not know; as if some angel spoke

We hear the awful news, and feel our heart-strings broke.

Shall men of vulgar craft and groveling mind

In safety live for more than mortal years?

Shall those whose lives are burdens to mankind

Defy death's shaft and triumph o'er his fears?

While he whose hand can wipe a nation's tears,

Bind up her wounds and bid her sorrows end,

Is rudely torn from all our hope and end,

The victim of a base and brutal fiend,

Too "curst to die, too vile for even gods to read?"

And is there found a man who does not weep

When the assassin whets his ghastly knife?

Is there in all this land a soul so deep

In guilt and sin, that would not mourn a life

So stricken down? To dare a manly strife

Hath something noble in the meanest cause?

But him whose breast with every crime is rife

Ignoble wretch, that tramples on all laws,

Eternal ages scorn—heap curses without pause!

On this great wrong let every voice be heard

For moral power the day hath ample need:

Let all the fire of truth enshrine each word.

Ye men of every party, faith and creed,

Spurn imputation of so foul a deed;

Let the dark concert cease all on one, immortal minion of his serpent breed!

Blush not, America, though nobly done,

'Tis but the spot relieves the luster of thy sun.

ALFRED.

MR. LINCOLN'S FAVORITE POEM.

This following poem was a particular favorite with Mr. Lincoln, and which he was accustomed occasionally to repeat.

The events of the last few weeks give it a peculiar interest. Mr. F. B. Carpenter, the artist, writes to the *Evening Post* that while engaged in painting his picture at the White House, last year, he was alone one evening with the President in his room when he said:

"There is a poem which has been a great favorite with me for years, which was first shown to me when a young man, by a friend, and which I afterwards saw and out from a newspaper and learned by heart. I would," he continued, give a great deal to know who wrote it, but have never been able to ascertain."

He then repeated the poem, and on a subsequent occasion Mr. Carpenter wrote it down from Mr. Lincoln's own lips.

The poem was published more than thirty years ago, and was then stated to be of Jewish origin and composition, and we think it was credited to "Songs of Israel."

Oh, Why Should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud?

Oh why should the spirit of mortal be proud? Like a swift fleeting meteor, a fast flying cloud,

A flash of lightning, a break of the wave, He passeth from life to his feet in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,

Be scattered around and together be laid;

And the young and the old, and the low and the high

Shall moulder to dust and together shall lie.

The infant a mother attended and loved,

The mother that infant's affection who proved,

The husband that mother and infant who blessed;

Each, all are away to their dwellings of rest.

The hand of the king, that the sceptre hath borne,

The brow of the priest that the mitre hath worn;

The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave

Are hidden and lost in the depths of the grave.

The peasant, whose lot was to sow and to reap;

The herdsman who climbed with his goats up the steep;

The beggar, who wandered in search of his bread,

Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

So the multitude goes, like the flower or the weed,

That withers away to let others succeed;

So the multitude comes, even those we behold,

To repeat every tale that has often been told.

For we are the same our fathers have been;

We see the same sights our fathers have seen;

We drink the same stream and view the same sun—

And run the same race that our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think;

From the death we are shrinking our fathers would shrink;

To the life we are clinging they also would cling;

But it speeds from us all like a bird on the wing.

They loved, but the story we cannot unfold;

They scorned, but the heart of the haughty is cold;

They grieved, but no wail from their slumber will come;

They joyed, but the tongue of their gladness is dumb.

They died; ay, they died! We things that are now,

That walk on the turf that lies over their brow

And make in their dwellings a transient abode,

Meet the things they have met on their pilgrimage road.

Yea, hope and despondency, pleasure and pain,

We mingle together in sunshine and rain;

And the smile and the tear, the song and the dirge,

Still follow each other like surge upon surge.

'Tis the wink of an eye, 'tis the draught of a breath,

From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,

From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud—

Then why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

OUR CITY PULPIT.

The Ypsilanti Commercial.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY
C. R. PATTISON.

IT IS NECESSARY THAT THE PROPRIETOR SHOULD HAVE A HEARTY CO-OPERATION FROM HIS FELLOW-CITIZENS. THE PATRONAGE OF THE PRESS IS HIGHLY REGARDED EVERYWHERE, AS THE TRUE INDEX OF THE INTELLIGENCE, ENTERPRISE, AND BUSINESS OF EVERY COMMUNITY, WHERE NEWSPAPERS ARE ESTABLISHED. IT IS A PART OF TRUE WISDOM FOR A CITY TO ENCOURAGE ALL SUCH ENTERPRISES AS ARE CALCULATED TO SUSTAIN, ADVANCE OR PROMOTE ITS WELFARE, ITS COMMERCE, ITS INTELLIGENCE, OR ITS HONOR. LET NO MAN THINK THAT BY LETTING THE PUBLIC TAKE CARE OF ITSELF HE IS NOT NEGLECTING HIS OWN INTERESTS AND HIS HIGHEST DUTY.

The man who neglects to sustain a Home Press lacks these essential characteristics:

1st. PUBLIC SPIRIT.
2d. A TRUE REGARD FOR HIS OWN SELF-INTEREST.

THE EDITOR spent the early part of the present week on a trip to Chicago, where he saw the remains of our lamented President. It was his intention to have given a brief account of the journey, but illness prevents. We hope his health will enable him to prepare it for the next issue.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The past week has been one full of interest, but on account of the illness of the Editor we can give but a passing glance at the news.

Gen. Sherman repaired to the scene of Gen. Johnston's foolish negotiations with Johnston and at once closed the existing armistice, and subsequently received Johnston's surrender on exactly the same terms with Lee. It seems Sherman acted like a gentleman when informed by Grant of his disapproval. He did not cavil or attempt to justify his course, but set to work with a will to rectify his blunder. The funeral cortege of our murdered President was everywhere received with demonstrations of mourning, music, minute guns, tolling of bells, &c. The assembly at Chicago was immense. It is said to have numbered 300,000. The remains arrived at Springfield, on Wednesday at 9 A. M., and are to be interred in Oak Ridge Cemetery in that city, in accordance with the request of Mrs. Lincoln, that there should be his permanent resting place. Secretary Seward is improving fast. It is even thought he will take his place in Cabinet meetings in a few days. Mr. F. Seward is improving but slowly. Gen. Dana has granted an armistice to Dick Taylor and Kirby Smith, through Gen. Hodges until negotiations for their surrender could be completed. A proclamation has been issued by Pres't Johnson that at once stamps him as being the man destined to meet out justice with a strong arm to traitors; we have not time or space to give it in full, but it offers \$100,000 for the arrest of Jefferson Davis; \$25,000 each for Jacob Thompson, Clement C. Clay, Beverly Tucker, Geo. N. Sands, and \$10,000 for Wm. C. Cleary, late clerk of Clement C. Clay. Stoneman's cavalry are in close pursuit of Davis. Jeff is escorted by 2,000 well mounted troops is accompanied by Benjamin, Breckenridge and other leaders, and is also said to have with him eleven wagons, containing a vast amount of specie. The head and heart of Booth are preserved in the medical museum, and the rest of the body buried in an obscure spot near the penitentiary at Washington. A large number of his accomplices are in close confinement with padded heads and heavy irons to prevent suicide, among whom are Mr. and Mrs. Surratt, Payne, Atzerot, Capt. Jett and Harrold. They are to be tried immediately.

LATEST.—The President was interred at Springfield, on Thursday, amid the most interesting ceremonies. Thus, then, we have seen the last of him whom we shall ever cherish in our minds as the Savior of his country. Jeff Thompson has surrendered his entire army to Capt. Mitchell, of the U. S. Navy.

Gold 143 1/2.

THE ADDRESS OF Hon. J. M. Howard, at Detroit, on the death of the President, closes as follows:

"Noble spirit!—he has finished his course—he has kept the faith; he has done his duty to his beloved country, and therefore the land mourns him.—Farewell, hero of liberty, friend of the race! go to the companionship of Washington, Warren and the great of other days! Prophet of the new era, ascend to the rewards of a martyrdom hardly less dear to mankind than those which crowned the throng which came up out of much tribulation and washed their robes white in the blood of the Lamb. Take thy seat in the midst of the great and good, whom in all ages the tears of grateful humanity have followed to the tomb. Thou art their peer."

Thy dust needs no stately mausoleum to remind posterity of thy deeds or thy character. Thy enduring monument is in the hearts of the friends of their country and of liberty. Well fulfilled

is thy mission. A thousand years shall pass and the name of Abraham Lincoln shall be as familiar to the inhabitants of this broad continent as are the names of Numa Pompilius in Roman, Alfred in British, or Washington in American story. Yes, gentle but heroic chief, we dismiss thee from the mighty task thou hast performed to the rewards which await good deeds in a better world, and to a fame as immortal as the love of liberty!

Army Correspondence.

FROM THE 9th INFANTRY.
HEADQUARTERS Q M OFF 9th Mich. Inf'y,
Nashville Tenn. April 19th 1865.

We are getting settled in Nashville but no sooner fairly instituted in our Provost duty than we are to be ousted. Tennessee, loyal to the core, is restored firmly to civil authority, and the State Prison, for a long time a military refuge for criminals, and our protégé is to be turned over to the State authorities together with the Railroads and all other State institutions. So our duty gone, no one knows where we will go. Perhaps to the front in Alabama, perhaps to Mobile, perhaps east of Knoxville, and perhaps, as every body has it, we go to Michigan sometime next month. But there is little use of cherishing such hopes. Still we are supposed to be the first regiment to be mustered out in this department; as we were the very first to veteran a year ago or more, and besides this department as far as military is concerned, is a used-up concern, and the immense business of Nashville transacted by Government, which now threatens by its pressure to crowd out everything else, subside into a nonentity in a short time, say less a month, and with it disappears about fifty thousand of its employees, attaches, hangers-on, parasites and soldiers. But these expressions are forced.

There is only one thought which supersedes all others. It is indicated by the thousands of flags now draped in black. He who has stood at the helm, cool, calm, collected, while the storm of passion and treason heaved around him is slain, and that by an assassin's hand. The imps of hell cannot excel the accursed wretch in fiendishness, and could the soldiers, who curse him while they weep, but get him, his spirit would go to the home of the damned amid such tortures as never on a victim caused a thirst before. The idol of the army; he on whom no one dared to breathe dishonor, the upright, honest man, in the noblest sense of the word, is to fall by the hand of a dastard coward, just as the dawn of victory and re-union cast its halo around him. He dies as a martyr while his brutal assassin is immortal in infamy. Yes, we wept; but curses of rage and revenge drove away tender thoughts. It came upon us like a thunder-bolt. All Nashville was decorated with thousands and thousands of flags, Government store houses had poured them forth, and the stores sold all out. Residences, stores, public buildings and offices were covered with designs and transparencies, and evergreen decorations twined their mottoes around the old flag. Everything was waiting for the grandest illumination Nashville had ever seen on the 15th.

Fifteen thousand troops were formed on Broad street waiting orders to pass in parade and review. A courier came from the telegraph office, and the shout "reverse arms!" came through the line. "Lower the ensigns," and they marched off, infantry, artillery, all to the tune of the "Dead March." A sudden silence pervaded the dense crowd, and the whisper went round, "the President is murdered." It was a sad terminus to joyful preparations. One man said "he should have died before." He was immediately shot through the heart by a soldier, and bayoneted clear to the gun barrel. Another uttered such a sentiment, when, on High street, supposing himself alone. A soldier heard him, and "you are my prisoner," told him that his fate was sealed. Col. Parkhurst, our Colonel, who is Provost Marshal General here heard an officer utter a treasonable remark.—He grasped a pair of shears, walked up to him—cut his straps out, cut off every button, and then fastened a ball and chain to his foot, and consigned him to the military prison. A boy in our regiment who did not hear in the order to go to camp about the death, shouted "bully for that," as he would not have to tramp all day in the mud. He is a good loyal soldier, and regretted the mistake, but it came near being his last, as Lieut. Col. Parkhurst drew his revolver, and would have shot him, but for others stepping in front of him. This is the state of feeling here, and I tell you it is gratifying to see the loyal feeling of the citizens. Most of them go ahead of the soldiers in demonstrations. I tell you to utter a word in derogation of our Chief Magistrate is to meet death. The men are almost frantic.

The time for mistaken generosity has passed and stern retribution should take the place of false pity.

E. W. F.

FROM THE 1st MICH. ARTILLERY.
HEADQUARTERS 1st Mich. Artillery,
Goldsbrough, N. C. March 31st, 1865.

DEAR HENRY:—
The first fight was at—
The Battery was not engaged. We were in a very bad situation of some hours; we were led into a swampy road upon a scout, with but one regiment in advance of us, and got within twenty rods of a cross road, the enemy had their battery placed as soon as the first regiment turned the corner of the road, the rebels began to fly. The road was so narrow I could turn without unlimbering, so I had to remain there until the Infantry was put ahead into the woods. There Col. Swain of the 4th, lost his leg within ten yards of me by a shell.

Gen. Howard came down there and ordered Gen. Mower to move my battery out of the road to a safer place, I had to unlimber every carriage.

Our next fight was at the South Edisto River. There we lost Jeremiah Gardner, killed; and James Lambie, wounded, but drove the rebels;—after we crossed the South Edisto river, it was a better country, and we foraged to a great extent. We came in possession of Branchville without much opposition, also, Orangeburg; it was a nice place.

The rebels gave up the Capitol at Columbia, without any opposition; it was a nice place, but it was all burned to the ground.

At Cheraw we had a fight, and drove the rebels like we did on the 9th of December at Savannah. I took one section in advance, and came into position in the streets up with the skirmish, and put a shot through a horse, the first shot the man was upon his back went a flying into the air; then I moved to the bank of the river Pedee. The rebels had just crossed; there was 1,500 or 2,000 in a body;—it was like shooting into a camp-meeting, they flew in all directions. We captured thirty-eight pieces of cannon; two pieces I brought along, one was a Blakely gun; it had a plate upon it with the following inscription: "Presented to the Sovereign State of S. C., by one of her citizens residing abroad; it is a very nice gun. I fired it at the rebels several times. Gen. Mower intends to send it to Washington. I had several engagements afterwards. I done more work than both the other batteries; my horses look very well. We are to remain here but a few days.

Burr sends his respects to you.—Cherry, Gregg and Estabrook are both mustered in; Durfee is Orderly; Calkins has gone home upon a sick leave; he was no more sick than I am;—he played off all through the campaign. As it is, Town ranks him; he thinks he is all right, but he will find out when he comes back.

I have lost five men at foraging; they are some of my best men. Sam. Smith, Wm. Delemarto, E. Norton, John Chardon and Ira Smith they are missing, and from what I can learn, they were captured and shot. The rebels have caught a great many of our foragers and shot them.

From Your Friend,

CAPT. WM. V. HYZER.
Battery C, 1st Division, 17th Artillery,
Goldsbrough, N. C.

THE DEATH OF BOOTH.

HARROLD'S STATEMENT.
Col. Baker sent out Lieut. Col. Conger and Lieut. Baker, of his detectives, with Lieut. Dougherty and his cavalry. On reaching Garrett's farm they were told by a son of Garrett that there were two men in the barn. This was at 2 A. M. on Wednesday. Proceeding to the barn Lieut. Baker was sent forward and called upon Booth to come out, give up his arms, surrender, and that young Garrett would go into the barn to receive the arms. Upon his entering the barn Booth exclaimed, "Get out of here, you have betrayed me." A colloquy then ensued, of which the following is the substance.

Lieut. Baker—"You must give up your arms and surrender. We have come to take you a prisoner, and will treat you as a prisoner. We will give you five minutes to surrender or will burn the barn." Booth—"Who are you and what do you want?" Instructions had been given to Lieut. Baker not to disclose the character of those who were in pursuit. Lieut. Baker—"We want you; we intend to take you prisoner." Booth—"This is a hard case; it may be that I am to be taken by my friends." After some further colloquy of the sort, Booth seemed convinced that he was in the toils of the Federal Soldiers. Said Booth: "Give me a chance for my life. I am a cripple with one leg. Withdraw your men 100 yards from the barn and I will come out and fight you." Lieut. Baker—"We did not come here to fight, but to take you prisoner. You must give up your arms and surrender." Booth—"Let me have time to consider."—

A conversation in the barn between Booth and Harrold then took place, which was not overheard by the party outside. In about 15 or 20 minutes Booth called out: "Who are you? I could have picked off half a dozen of your men while we were talking, but I do not want to kill anybody." Lieut. Baker—"Then give up your arms and surrender. We have come here to take you." Booth—"I will never surrender. I will never be taken alive." Lieut. Baker—"If you don't do so immediately we will set fire to the barn." Booth said, "Well, my brave boys, prepare a

stretcher for me." After this another conversation took place between Booth and Harrold, during which Booth was heard to say, "You damned coward, will you leave me now? But go, go! I don't want you to stay with me." He then addressed the party outside, and said, "Here is a man who wants to come out." Lieut. Baker replied—"Then let him hand out his arms and come out." Another talk here occurred between Booth and Harrold, in which it appeared the latter was begging to be allowed to take out some arms with him, and Booth was heard to say, "Go away from me, I don't want anything more to do with you." He then came to the door to be let out. Lieut. Baker said, "No, hand out your arms." Harrold replied, "I have none." Lieut. Baker—"Yes you have. You carried a carbine when you came here. You must hand it out." Booth—"He has no arms, they are all mine. Upon my word as a gentleman he has no arms; all that are here belong to me." Lieut. Baker then approached the door. Harrold thrust his hands through and was pulled through the door, tied, and placed in charge of a guard. Col. Conger was then satisfied that further parley with Booth was vain and proceeding to the other side of the barn, he pulled out a wisp of hay and lighted it. Within a few minutes the blazing hay lighted up the inside of the barn. Booth was discovered leaning on a crutch, which he threw aside, and with a carbine in his hands, came towards the side where the fire had been kindled, paused, looked at the fire a moment, then started towards the door. When about the middle of the barn he was shot. Col. Conger and Lieut. Baker at once entered the barn and bro't Booth out. After identification, by order of the War department, the body was privately interred in the clothes which were upon it.

SERGEANT CORBETT'S STATEMENT.

On Tuesday afternoon my superior officer, Lieut. Edward P. Dougherty, received information that two persons, answering the description of Booth and his accomplice Harrold, were concealed in a barn on the place of Henry Garrett, about three miles from Port Royal in the direction of Bowling Green. There we captured a man named Jett, who ferried Booth and his accomplice across the Potomac. At first he denied knowing anything about the matter, but when threatened with death if he did not reveal the spot where the assassins were secreted, he plotted us to the place. Booth and Harrold reached the barn about dusk on Tuesday evening. The barn was at once surrounded by our cavalry, and some of our party engaged in conversation with Booth from the outside.—He was commanded to surrender several times, but made no reply to the demand save "If you want me you must take me." When first asked to surrender, he asked, "Who do you take me for?" A short time after, in response to the question as to whether there was anybody else with him in the barn, he stated that he was the only person in the building; that his companion had taken another direction and was beyond the reach of capture. At 3 o'clock, or a little after the barn was fired. Before the flames were kindled, Booth had the advantage of us in respect to light for he could see us, but we could not see him. But after that the tables were turned against him,—for we could see him plainly, but could not be seen by him. The flames appeared to confuse him, and he made a spring towards the door as if to attempt to force his way out. As he passed by one of the crevices in the barn I fired at him. I aimed at his body. I did not want to kill him. I took deliberate aim at his shoulder, but my aim was too high. My ball struck him in the head just below the right ear, and passing through, came out about an inch above the left ear. I think he stooped to pick up something just as I fired, which may probably account for his receiving the ball in his head. I was not over eight or ten yards distant from him when I fired. I was afraid that if I did not wound him he would kill some of our men. After he was wounded, I went into the barn. Booth was lying in a reclining position upon the floor. I asked him where he was wounded. He replied in a feeble voice, "In the head. You have finished me." He was then carried out of the burning building into the open air, where he died in about two hours and a half afterwards. About an hour before he breathed his last he prayed for us to shoot him thro' the heart and thus end his misery.—His sufferings appeared to be intense. Booth, although he could have killed several of our party, seemed to be afraid to fire. Mine was the only shot fired on either side. When he fell he had in his hand a six-barreled revolver and at his feet was lying a seven-shooter, which he dropped after he was wounded. Two other revolvers were also near him. He declared the arms belonged to him, and that Harrold had nothing to do with the murder. We gave him brandy, and four men went in search of a doctor, whom we found about four miles from the scene of the occurrence, but when he arrived Booth was dying. He did not talk much after receiving his wound. When asked if he had anything to say, he replied, "I die for my country," and asked those standing by to tell his mother so. He did not deny his crime.

Rev. J. HYATT SMITH, of Philadelphia, in an address to his people, said: "I have heard censure pronounced upon President Lincoln, because he visited a theatre. My friends, I look upon a patriot in a theatre as better than a copperhead at a prayer meeting."

IT IS REPORTED in the English papers that a marriage is on the tapis between Prince Humbert of Italy, eldest son of Victor Emmanuel, and the third daughter of Queen Victoria.

NEVER BUY GOODS of those who do not advertise. They sell so little that they have to sell dear.—Pitts.

New Advertisements.

LETTERS.

Remaining unclaimed in the Post Office at Ypsilanti, State of Michigan, the 4th day of May, 1865.

Persons enquiring for the following letter will please see advertised.

LADIES' LIST.
Bennett Francis King Mrs Sarah
Brining Miss Thma King Mrs Jane
Connor Josephine Simpson Mrs Hannah
Cramer Mrs R A Sheldon Mrs Mary A
Crane Lottie Wallace Mrs Jane
Ford Mrs D Ward Mrs F E
Johnson Jennie.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.
Bennett Eak W Hendricks Wm
Crosby Theodore Hoodin John M
Edshaw W S Lakue John M-3
Dolan John Parker E R
Fullerton Norman Barker B R
Garfield Edwin Wallace Thos
Henning Chris Wilkinson Arden
D. B. GREENE, P. M.

GREAT GIFT DISTRIBUTION!

Watches, Chains, Diamond Rings, &c.
Worth over
ONE MILLION DOLLARS!!

All to be sold for One Dollar each, with out regard to value, not to be paid for until you know what you are to receive.

The following splendid list of articles will all be sold for \$1 each:

250 Gents' Gold Hunting-cases \$50 to \$150
250 Ladies' Gold and End case Watches.....85 70
500 Gents' hunt-case silver Watches.....35 70
200 Diamond Rings.....30 100
2,000 G'd Vt and Nk chains, 15 80
3,000 G'd Oval Band Bracelets.....5 15
2,000 Chased G'd Bracelets.....5 15
2,000 Chatelaine Chains and Guard Chains.....5 20
7,000 Solitaire and Gold br's.....4 10
2,000 Lava and Florentine Brooches.....4 6
5,000 Coral, Opal and Em'd Brooches.....4 8
5,000 Mosaic, Jet, Lava and Florentine Ear Drops.....4 8
7,500 Coral, Opal and Em'd Ear Drops.....4 6
4,000 Cal, Diamond Breast Pins.....250 10
3,000 G'd fob and vest watch chains.....250 8
4,000 Fob and Vest Ribbon slides.....3 10
5,000 sets Sol're Sleeve But's studs &c.....3 8
3,000 Gold Thimbles, Pen's &c.....2 7
1,000 Miniature Lockets.....2 8
3,000 G'd T'dpicks, Crockets &c.....2 8
5,000 plain Gold Rings.....4 10
5,000 chased Gold Rings.....4 10
10,000 S'ne set & Sig. R's.....250 10
10,000 Cal. Diamond Rings.....2 10
7,500 sets Ladies' Jewelry.....15 15
6,000 sets Ladies' Jewelry.....15 15
Cameo Pearl, &c.....4 15
10,000 Gold Pens, silver ex., holders pen's.....5 10
10,000 Sil. Cast, Sil. Gob. and Drinking Cups.....15 50
2,000 Sil. Fr't and Cake bas.20 50

Messrs. T. & H. GAUHAN & CO.,

Broadway, N. Y., extensive manufacturers and Importers of all the leading and most fashionable styles of WATCHES and JEWELRY, desiring to increase their business to an unlimited extent, have resolved upon a great Gift Distribution, subject to the regulations following:

Certificates naming each article and its value, are placed in sealed envelopes, and well mixed. One of these envelopes will be sent by mail to any address on receipt of 25 cts. All articles sold at \$1.00 each without regard to value. On receipt of the certificate, nevertheless, you will see what you are to have, and then it is at your option to send the dollar and take the article or not. Purchasers may thus obtain a Gold Watch, Diamond Ring, or any set of Jewelry on our list for one dollar, and in no case can they get less than one dollar's worth, as there are no blanks. The price of certificates is as follows:—One for twenty-five cents; five for \$1.00; eleven for \$2.00; thirty for \$5.00; sixty-five for \$10.00; one hundred for \$15.00. Agents will be allowed 10 cts. on every certificate ordered by them, provided their remittance amounts to one dollar. Agents will collect the 25 cts. for every certificate and remit 15 cts. to us, either in cash or by postage stamps.

T. & H. GAUHAN & CO.,

116 Broadway, N. Y.

Opposite Exchange.

Church Directory.

ADVENT CHURCH.—No regular pastor. Worship at 10 1/2 A. M., Rev. J. Latham Protestant Methodist. Sunday School at 2 P. M. Regular service at 3 P. M.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. Chas. E Hewitt pastor. Hours of worship, half past 10 A. M. Sunday morning. Evening service at 7 1/2 P. M. Young people's prayer meeting at 6 1/2 o'clock P. M. Sunday School immediately after the morning service.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Colored.—Old Presbyterian Church. Services at 10 1/2 A. M. and at 7 1/2 P. M., Rev. Henry Jacobs, pastor.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Rev. E. Van Pamel pastor. Hours of worship at 7 1/2 and 10 A. M., 3 o'clock P. M. Sunday School at 2 P. M.

EPISCOPALIAN CHURCH.—Rev. J. Wilson, pastor. Hours of worship, morning service at 10 1/2 A. M. Evening service 7 1/2 P. M. Sunday School at 2 1/2 P. M.

GERMAN CHURCH.—Rev. pastor. Hours of worship at 11 o'clock A. M. Sunday School at 2 P. M.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. M. Hickey, pastor. Hours of worship, at 10 1/2 Sunday morning. Young people's prayer meeting at 6 1/2 o'clock P. M. Evening services at 7 1/2 Sunday School immediately after morning service.

METHODIST CHURCH (colored).—Rev. J. Brinklin. Service at 11 A. M., and 7 1/2 P. M. Sunday School at 2 o'clock.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. Geo. P. Tindall, pastor. Hours of worship at 10 1/2 A. M. Young people's prayer meeting at 6 1/2 o'clock P. M. Evening service at 7 1/2 Sunday School immediately after morning service.

DRUG STORE.

HENRY VAN TUYL

Druggist, Pharmacist, and dealer in

Drugs, Medicines, Paints,

Oils, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Paper Hangings, Picture Frames, Gilt Mouldings, &c.

CONGRESS ST. YPSILANTI, MICH.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

On account of the frequent enquiries for farms and city residences, I have taken on a Government License as REAL ESTATE AGENT, and am therefore prepared to buy and sell all kinds of Real Estate on reasonable commission.

S. M. CUTCHEON,

Attorney at Law.

Ypsilanti, Mich., December 1, 1864.

A BRICK DWELLING HOUSE

FOR SALE.—A new two-story Brick Dwelling house, situate on Huron Street, Ypsilanti, with two lots of land, good fence, side walk, well and cistern all new.

S. M. CUTCHEON.

BRICK BLOCK FOR SALE.

A new three story brick block, well built containing three distinct stores, numerous offices and a good hall, situated on the south side of Cross street, Ypsilanti. The building is very near the M. C. R. Depot, and if desirable, could be easily adapted to manufacturing purposes.

S. M. CUTCHEON.

FOR SALE.

A first rate two story frame house with 2 1/2 acres of land on west side of Summit street, Ypsilanti, Mich.

S. M. CUTCHEON.

FARM FOR SALE.

Within the corporate limits of the city of Ypsilanti, 40 acres—90 or 135 acres to suit purchaser.

S. M. CUTCHEON.

CITY LOTS FOR SALE.

THREE CORNER LOTS, elegantly situated on Summit Street. For Sale Cheap. Enquire of

S. M. CUTCHEON.

FOR SALE.

A Splendid Farm of 230 acres, with first rate house, barn, orchard, and other improvements, and 20 acres of good wheat, in the township of Salem. Will sell at the low price of \$40 per acre—nothing less.

S. M. CUTCHEON.

80 ACRES

Of unimproved land, a few rods east of Oakville, twelve miles south of the city of Ypsilanti. A portion of the land is well timbered.

S. M. CUTCHEON.

FOR SALE.

A farm of 100 acres in Pittsfield, 4 miles from Ypsilanti and 6 miles from Ann Arbor. 12 mile from Saline Plank Road—100 acres arable and 90 acres timbered. New buildings and fences, 27 acres of wheat.

S. M. CUTCHEON.

FOR SALE.

A two-story frame dwelling, with two city lots, a good barn, cistern, well, fruit, &c. South side of Forest Street, Ypsilanti, Mich.

S. M. CUTCHEON.

HORSE BILLS.

We have the cuts, either with Silky or without, to show off a horse to good advantage. Those wishing horse bills will do well to call and see us.

Office in Wooden Block, South of the Post Office.

FIRE IN YPSILANTI.

INSURANCE OUR ONLY SAFETY.

SELECT A RELIABLE COMPANY.

THE MANHATTAN,

Of New York.

OLDEST AND VERY BEST

IN THE COUNTRY.

IT WAS ESTABLISHED IN 1821.

Capital and Surplus

SEVEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

Its Directors are such solid men as Peter Cooper, Robert B. Minturn, and Edwin D. Morgan.

Risks taken at reasonable rates, and losses promptly paid by

S. M. CUTCHEON.

THOS. VIVIAN

Having bought the

Blacksmith Shop

Formerly owned by H. Bower, near Shatts & Ferrie's Machine Shop, would inform the public that I have on hand several 30 and 40 tooth hammers which I offer for sale. Also

WHIFFLETREES AND NECK-YOKES,

and am prepared to do mill work of all kinds to order. Also axes made and jumped to order. Mill P'cks sharpened. Particular attention paid to

Horse Shoeing.

Shop on River Street, Ypsilanti, Mich.

T. VIVIAN.

GOVERNMENT LOANS.

7-30s!

Subscriptions to the Government Loan will be received at the

1st National Bank of Ypsilanti.

I. N. CONKLIN, Cashier.

S. W. PATTISON & SON.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Obituary of Mrs. Phoebe Atwood Patterson.

We designed to give an obituary of our mother, but her pastor has given so truthful and appropriate an account of her life and chief characteristics in succinct form, that we gladly avail ourselves of it.

Mother died of a disease termed "Fatty degeneration of the heart." Thus the muscles surrounding the heart lost their power to contract, refused to do their office, the heart became gorged with blood, and death was a certain result. This was developed by a post-mortem examination. It is a relief to know that everything that could be done was done. No mortal power could save.

The funeral exercises were held at the Baptist Church. The discourse was founded on these words:—"For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens."—2 Cor. v. 1.

Twenty years she lived in the same house made with hands, a resident of this city. A few days over 68 years in the transitory earthly tabernacle; and she is now in that "house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

But we give place to the closing remarks of her pastor, Rev. C. E. Hewitt:

"It is a great joy to us all to-day, and especially to these mourning relatives, that our departed sister has for years given evidence that she was of the number included by the Apostle as having a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. She was led to accept Christ as her Savior about 30 years ago, after a long struggle in the vain attempt—which we all make—to save herself."

Sister Patterson was born in Shoreham, Vt. in 1797, being 68 years of age when she died. When 12 years old, her father moved to what is now the village of Wyoming, in western New York. She was then placed at the Methodist Academy, under the instruction of Rev. Joshua Bradley, whom she always remembered with affection, and from whom she received early religious impressions. It was not however until some time after her marriage that she found peace in believing. The means finally used by the Spirit for her renewal were, the reading of the Scriptures, the children of Israel, when about to pass through the Red Sea, "Fear ye not: stand still and see the Salvation of the Lord," as explained and illustrated in a sermon by the Rev. Whitman Metcalf. She was afterwards baptized into the membership of the Baptist Church, by the Rev. Mr. St. John, of western New York, and has ever since been regarded as one of Christ's chosen and faithful disciples. For twenty years she has been a member of this Church, loved and honored by all. Whatever I may have heard said of others, I do not remember, that during the two years of my pastorate, I have ever heard anything said of Sister Patterson except in praise. I have never even heard a word to indicate that she had imperfections, except from her own lips. This has not been because people did not know her, but because they respected and loved her. No one has been better known. She was pre-eminently social. When young she loved gaiety and mirth. In later life, after she had learned to love the Savior, she enjoyed very much the society of her Christian friends, wherever she met them. At the house of God few have been more prompt and regular than she—not only upon the Sabbath, but at our covenant and prayer meetings. She has attended at times within the last few months when it seemed almost impossible for her to sit upright, and when she could not come, I hardly ever saw her that she did not express her sorrow that she could not be with us, hoping she would soon be able to be more regular.

At home too she loved to meet her Christian friends. It was a desire that she repeated almost to the last that she might again have a social reunion of the Church at her own house, as she had done frequently in the past. But it was too late; she died ere it was done. But she has gone to meet those who still linger below. She has gone to worship in God's own heavenly temple. But the departed was not only social; but she was eminently hospitable and benevolent. Her house was always a home for friends or strangers. Especially did she love to entertain the ministers of the gospel. I have never forgotten when I first came to this city, two years ago, an utter stranger. Sister Patterson was the first one with whom I formed an acquaintance in Ypsilanti, and though she was then in imperfect health, she felt nothing undue which she could do to make me feel at home in their house. During those weeks of trial, before I became pastor of this church, I felt that while others were waiting for me, she was waiting for me. She was given to hospitality and did not forget to entertain strangers. Her kindness to the sick has also been frequently remarked. "I must go and see her," said an aged sister, who had just heard of Sister Patterson's illness, "I am as much indebted to her—she has been to see me so often." Her sympathies were easily moved, and her kindness to the afflicted was unceasing. It was this benevolent and philanthropic spirit that brought her into such sympathy with the temperance and anti-slavery reforms. She saw with sorrow the great evils of intemperance, and the dangers of even moderate drinking, and began to labor as she could in behalf of temperance, while yet but little was done to that purpose. She was a true woman, she began at home. She led her husband to an investigation of the evil results upon the system of alcoholic stimulants, and the result was a public pledge between them that they would neither taste themselves, nor furnish for others any intoxicating beverage. This public pledge, with the efforts of those who made it, proved an example that was widely imitated, and the result was good beyond expectation. On the subject of human slavery, Sister Patterson was even more ardent than on that of temperance. Following the example of the father of Haman, she took her little son then ten years of age, and putting her hand on his head, made him vow eternal opposition to that relic of barbarism, found in a Christian land. In the freedom of the slaves she has always been interested, and none has rejoiced more than has she at the prospects now before them. About the last thing she did—and that at the hazard of her health—was to fit out a box for the recent Freedmen's Fair in Detroit. Now she has her reward. She has seen the dawn of universal freedom here—she is enjoying its glorious time.

Not the least important characteristic in the character of Sister Patterson was that she was a great student of the Bible. She read much in general literature, especially when young, but with sacred poetry and the Bible she was especially familiar. She had committed much to memory, so that she never seemed at a loss for a stanza of poetry or a passage of Scripture to meet every occasion. She could repeat page after page of Shakespeare, Cowper, Scott, and Young. Only a few days before her death she surprised her friends by repeating long quotations from these authors respecting the dark valley thro' which she was about to pass, and the bright realm into which she was about to enter. In 1821, she married S. W. Patterson, M. D.,

then just entering upon the practice of medicine. It is rarely that a couple live together so many years. Forty-four years have they trod life's journey hand in hand; but the golden link is now broken, and the crushed heart alone must henceforth tread this vale of tears. Her death makes a deep rent in the little circle that called her by the endearing name of mother. Two sons and a daughter, and two grandchildren in the service of their country are left to sorrow for her who was so good, so kind. But they sorrow not as those who have no hope. They cannot rejoice but that their intense sufferings are at an end, and that she is at rest with her Savior and her God. She sleeps in Jesus—

"Asleep in Jesus—blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep."

Elizabeth T. Comstock.
There will be services at the M. E. Church, Ypsilanti on Sabbath evening May 6th at 7 o'clock, conducted by Elizabeth T. Comstock, a Friend. She visited the President and cabinet at Washington, where she received due respect, inasmuch that the Secretary gave her a free pass to visit all prisons and hospitals throughout the country. She has been constantly engaged for the past three years in visiting hospitals, prisons, and the poor in our large cities. It is hoped she may have a well fitted house.

Young Thieves.

Two urchins named Davis and Knisely about 12 or 14 years of age, were arrested on Friday, the 28th ult., for stealing a quantity of valuable papers and \$25 in money, from the pockets of a coat belonging to A. Cooper, and a male owned by J. Kinyon. They rode out of town upon the rail, and were caught about five miles from the city. The examination was to be held on Monday, but as most of the property was recovered and the parties did not appear, the boys were released. This is not the first depredation of the kind these boys have been guilty of, and the authorities should take the matter in hand. There is a "retreat" at Lansing for the safety of just such rascals.

Washington Association.

The Washington Baptist Association convenes next Wednesday, the 10th, with the Baptist Church in Saline. There is a necessary change of time, on account of the national anniversary in St. Louis occurring the last week in May, the time we have heretofore met.

All are welcome.
C. C. SANGRE, Clerk.

DIED.

COOKE—In Hillgate Valley, Montana Territory, on Thursday, Feb. 9th, William G. Cooke, eldest son of S. M. and E. Cooke, aged 29 years, 11 months and 22 days.

DICKINSON—In Ypsilanti, May 2d, Mrs. Abigail Dickinson, wife of Ed. Dickinson, aged 75 years and 9 months.
"Truly the memory of the just is blessed," says this children rise up and call her blessed. "Dear gentle mother! we needed not her removal to convince us an angel had dwelt with us. Far back in the years of the past we remember her, in all her unselfish devotion to her husband—to his children, who were in early life deprived of a mother's care—charitable and true to all, leading such a pure and blameless life that we felt the peace of God flowing like a river through her soul here, would rest even more abundantly upon her when her earthly tabernacle should be dissolved. The mortal garment faded as years advanced, but the undimmed spirit shone more and more brightly till it was lost in the bright brightness of heaven. O, mother, our hearts ache to breaking in this loneliness, but we would not recall thee, for we know thy pure spirit is basking in the sunlight of thy Savior's love—exultant in the reunion of the 'loved of long ago' and while we cannot but mourn thy absence, we will rejoice that thou art free, and in our hearts we will enshrine thee like the sweet incense of withered flowers, forever."
Com.

MARKET REPORTS.

YPSILANTI MARKET.

Prepared for the Commercial, by M. H. Brooks, Grocer.		
WHEAT, White,	\$1.00 to \$1.25	
Red,	80	
CORN, shelled,	40	
Barley,	45	
RYE,	1.20	3.35
BARLEY,	2.75	3.00
BUTTER,	22	
EGGS,	13	15
POTATOES,	35	45
BEANS,	1.25	1.50
APPLES,	1.25	1.50
FRUIT APPLES,	1.25	1.50
CHICKEN MEAT,	2.25	2.50
HAY,	12.00	16.00
MESS PORK,	25.00	27.00
DRESSED HOGS,	12.00	13.00
LARD,	20	22
TALLOW,	10	12
CHEESE,	20	22
CLOVER SEED,	14.00	15.00
TIMOTHY,	4	4.50

DETROIT MARKET.

Detroit, May 6th, 1865.		
FLOUR, Superior,	\$7.00 to \$7.50	
WHEAT, No. 1 white,	1.00	
"No. 1 red,	1.45	
FEED, bran shorts,	23.00	
"middlings,	32.00	26.00
CORN,	80	
RYE,	95	1.00
BARLEY, per cwt.,	2.20	2.35
BEANS,	1.00	1.25
POTATOES,	24	25
BUTTER,	20	22
EGGS,	23	24
CHEESE,	12	14
POULTRY, Chickens,	10	12
"Turkeys,	12	14
DRESSED HIGGS,	14.00	15.00
MESS PORK,	25.00	27.00
CORN BEEF,	13.00	16.00
HAMS,	10	
SHOULDERS,	25	
LARD,	19	20
FISH, White,	8.25	
"Trot,	7.00	
SALT,	2.50	3.50
ONIONS,	1.75	2.00
HIDES, Trained,	8	10
"Green Salted,	7	8
PELTS,	75	2.04
TALLOW, Rough,	7	8
"Rendered,	12	13
A PLS. pr bbl.,	8.50	6.00
"Dried, pr lb.,	10	11
HOPS,	40	47
CLOVER SEED,	30.00	25.00
HAY,	30.00	25.00

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

1865. ~~1864~~ 1865.

ON and after Tuesday, April 11th 1865, Passenger trains will run as follows:

TRAINS WESTWARD.

Day	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.	Acc.
Mail	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.	Acc.

Detroit, 7:15	10:30	5:25	11:00	4:35
Wayne,	8:10	11:25	6:20	5:30

Ypsilanti,	8:40	11:55	6:50	12:25	6:12
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Ann Arbor,	9:05	12:15	7:10	1:00	6:35
Dexter,	9:35	12:45	7:35	1:30	6:55
Chelsea,	9:55	12:55	7:50	1:45	7:00

Chicago, Arr.	11:00	6:00	12:30	—	—
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Dexter Accommodation—To Dexter daily except Saturday & Sundays.

MAIL TRAIN—To Marshall daily except Sundays.

TRAINS EASTWARD.

Day	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.	Acc.
Mail	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.	Acc.

Ann Arbor,	5:50	4:05	4:25	8:20	6:35
YPSILANTI,	6:12	4:25	4:50	8:40	7:00
Wayne,	6:50	4:55	—	9:08	7:30

Dexter Accommodation—From Dexter daily except Sunday & Mondays.

MAIL TRAIN—From Marshall, daily except Sundays.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Office of the Mich. Cent. Petroleum Co., Ypsilanti, April 17th, 1865.

A final assessment of Eight and three-fourths (8 3/4 p.c.) on the capital stock of this company will be due May 25th, in U. S. Currency, payable to the Secretary at the office of S. Botsford & Co.

F. W. WHITELEY, Secy.

A few reasons why the American Watch is the Best.

It is made on the best principle, while the foreign watch is generally made on no principle at all. The foreign watch is mostly made by women and boys, by hand. While their labor cheap, their work is dear at any price. Such watches are made without plan and sold without guarantee. They are irregular in construction, and quite as irregular in movement. The party designed only to sell, and the buyer is left to guess the quality. Those who have kept "anores," "leptines," "Swiss levers," in professed repair for a few years will appreciate the truth of our statement.

THE PLAN OF THE AMERICAN WATCH. Instead of several hundred little pieces, screwed together, the body of the American Watch is formed of solid plates. No jar interfere with the harmony of its working, and no sudden shock can throw its machinery out of gear. In riding, or any business pursuit, it is all held together as firmly as a single piece of metal. It is just what all machinery should be. 1st, Accurate; 2d, Simple; 3d, Strong; 4th, Economy.

We not only secure cheapness by our system but Quality. We do not pretend that our watch can be bought for less money than the foreign make believes, but that for its real value, it is sold at one-half the price.

OUR SOLDIER'S WATCH (named Wm. Ellery) is with its name indicates—Solid, Substantial, and always reliable—warranted to stand any amount of Marching, Riding or Fighting.

OUR NEXT HIGHER QUALITY OF WATCH (named P. S. Bartlett) is similar in size and general appearance, but has more jewels, and a more elaborate finish.

OUR L. DIES' WATCH, recently brought out, is put up in a great variety of patterns, many of them of rare beauty and workmanship, and is quite small, but very neat and warranted to keep time.

OUR YOUNG GENTLEMEN'S WATCH is neat, not large, and just the thing for the pocket of Young America.

THE PROOF of the merits of our Watch, may be found in the fact that we now employ over seven hundred workmen in our factories, and that we are still unable to supply the constantly increasing demand.

OUR THREE-QUARTER PLATE WATCH is thinner and lighter than the others we have described. Its fine chronometer balance is delicately adjusted to correct the variation caused by changes of temperature. These watches are the fruits of the latest experiments in Chronometry, and are made by our best workmen, in a separate department of our factory. For the finest time keeping qualities they challenge comparison with the best works of the most famous English and Swiss makers.

ROBBINS & APPLETON, Agents for the American Watch Co., 182 Broadway, N. Y.

A Card to Invalids.

A Clergyman, while residing in South America as a missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the cure of Nervous Weakness, Early decay, diseases of the Urinary and Seminal Organs, and the whole train of disorders brought on by baneful and vicious habits. Great numbers have already been cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the receipt for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it, free of charge.

Please enclose a stamped envelope, addressed to yourself, Address: JOSEPH T. INMAN, (Station D, Bible House, New York City.)

A SINGLE BOX OF BRANDRETH'S PILLS contains more vegetable extractive matter, than 20 boxes of any pills in the world besides. 5,600 physicians use them in their practice to the exclusion of other purgatives. The first letter of their value is yet scarcely appreciated. When they are better known, sudden death and continued sickness will be of the past. Let those who know them speak right out in their favor. It is a duty which will save life.

Our rates are subject to a redundancy of vitiated bile at this season, and it is as dangerous as it is prevalent. But Brandreth's Pills afford an invaluable and efficient protection. By their occasional use we prevent the collection of those impurities, which, when in sufficient quantities, cause so much danger to the health. They soon cure Liver complaint, Dyspepsia, loss of appetite, pain in the head, heart-burn, pain in the breast bone, sudden faintness and dizziness.

Sold by E. Sanborn, Ypsilanti, and by all respectable Dealers in medicines.

WHISKIE is—Those wishing a fine set of whiskers, a nice moustache, or a beautiful head of glossy hair will please read the card of T. P. O'Brien in another part of this paper.

Has Nature an antidote for acquired disease? All who suffer believe they ought to and can be cured. The PLAXATOR SYSTEM prepared by Dr. Drake of New York, has no doubt benefited and cured more persons of Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Sour Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Sinking Weakness, General Debility, and Mental Despondency, than any other article in existence. They are composed of the purest roots and herbs, carefully prepared, to be taken as a tonic and gentle stimulant. They are adapted to any age or condition of life, and are extensively popular with mothers and persons of sedentary habits.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.—There is a period in the life of every young girl when her character, mental and physical, seems to change. The eye becomes heavy, the muscular elasticity and head-ache, and listlessness replace health and merry temper. The mother generally knows the cause, and understands the coming metamorphosis of the child into the woman, but is often, very often, at a loss how to smooth the path of her darling how to obviate the too often attendant ills, how to aid nature and anticipate pain. To such mothers, to all, we recommend the CHEROKEE FEMALE PILLS, to be found in our columns, recommending them as an invaluable remedy for all obstructions to nature's efforts and an infallible regulator. Call for Cherokee Pills. The surest and safest in the market. Sold by all druggists.

In The Year 1845

Mr. Matthews first prepared the VENETIAN HAIR DYE, since that time it has been used by thousands, and in no instance has it failed to give entire satisfaction. The VENETIAN HAIR DYE is the cheapest in the world. Its price is only fifty cents, and each bottle contains double the quantity of dye in those usually sold for \$1.

The VENETIAN DYE is warranted not to injure the hair or scalp in the slightest degree. The VENETIAN DYE produces any shade that may be desired—one that will not fade or wash out—one that is as permanent as the hair itself. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents.

A. I. MATTHEWS, General Agent, 12 Gold St. N. Y.

Also, Manufacturer of Matthews' Hair Gloss, the best hair dressing large bottles, price 50 cents.

NERVOUS DEBILITY, Seminal weakness, etc. Can be Cured, by one who has really cured himself and hundreds of others, and will tell you nothing but the truth. Address with stamp, EDWARD H. TRAVER, Lock Box, Boston, Mass.

Editor COMMERCIAL.—With your permission I wish to say to your readers that I will send by return mail to all who wish it (free) a Recipe, with full directions for making and using a simple vegetable Balm that will effectually remove in ten days, pimples, blotches, tan, freckles, and impurities of the skin, leaving it smooth and beautiful.

I will also mail free to those having bald heads or bare faces, simple directions and information that will enable them to start a full growth of luxurious hair, whiskers or moustache in less than thirty days. All applications by return mail without charge.

THOMAS F. CHAPMAN, Chemist, 281 Broadway, New York

FINANCIAL.

U. S. 7-30 LOAN!

By authority of the Secretary of the Treasury the undersigned has assumed the General Subscription agency for the sale of United States Treasury notes, bearing seven and three-tenths per cent. interest per annum, known as

THE SEVEN-THIRTY LOAN.

These notes are issued under date of June 15th, 1864, and are payable three years from that time in currency, or are convertible at the option of the holder into

United States 5-20 Six percent Gold Bearing Bonds.

These bonds are now worth a premium which increases the actual profit on the 7-30 loan, and its exemption from State and Municipal taxation, adds from one to three per cent. more, according to the rate levied on other property. The interest is payable in currency semi-annually by coupons attached to each note, which may be cut off and sold to any bank or banker.

The interest amounts to
One cent per day on a \$50 note.
Two cents " " " \$100 " "
Ten cents " " " \$500 " "
20 cents " " " \$1000 " "
\$1 " " " \$5000 " "

Notes of all denominations named will be promptly furnished upon receipt of subscription, and the note forwarded at once. The interest to 15th of June next will be paid in advance. This is the

ONLY LOAN IN THE MARKET.

now offered by the Government, and it is confidently expected that its superior advantages will make it the great

POPULAR LOAN OF THE PEOPLE.

Less than \$300,000,000 of the loan authorized by the last Congress are now on the market. This amount, at the rate at which it is being absorbed, will be subscribed for within four months, and then the notes will undoubtedly command a premium, as has uniformly been the case on closing subscriptions to other loans.

In order that citizens of every town and section of the country may be afforded facilities for taking the loan, the National Banks, State Banks and private bankers throughout the country have generally agreed to receive subscriptions and par. Subscribers will select their own agents, in whom they have confidence, and who only will be responsible for the delivery of the notes for which they receive orders.

Subscription agent, Philadelphia, JAY COOKE.
Subscriptions will be received by the First National Bank of Ypsilanti.

9TH NATIONAL BANK

OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.
CAPITAL, \$1,000,000, PAID IN.
Fiscal agent of the United States, and Special agent for Jay Cooke, Subscription agent.
Will deliver 7-30 Notes free of charge, by express in all parts of the country, and receive in payment checks on New York, Philadelphia, and Boston, current bills, and all five per cent. interest notes with interest to date of subscription. Orders sent by mail will be promptly filled.

This bank receives the accounts of banks and bankers on favorable terms; also of individuals keeping New York accounts.
J. T. HILL, Cash. J. U. ORVIS, Pres.

ROAD WARRANTS on hand and for sale at this office.

DRY GOODS.

IF YOU WANT a good set of

LADIES' FURS.

GO TO

J. O. CROSS & CO.

If you want a Good pair of BEAVER GLOVES COLLAR OR CAP, go to

J. O. CROSS & CO.

If you want to buy a New Style of Dress, go to

J. O. CROSS & CO.

where they have a large stock to select from. You will find the best stock of Domestic and Foreign Cloths, Flannels, Ladies' Cloths, Shawls, &c., at

J. O. CROSS & CO.

The ladies will find a large assortment of Fancy Laces, Ribbons, Veils, Dress buttons, Wide belts and buckles, scarfs, Nubias, Hoods, Kid Gloves, Gaudies, Hopp Skirts, Hosiery &c., at

J. O. CROSS & CO.

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J. O. CROSS & CO.

GROCIERIES.

LARGE REINFORCEMENTS

Arriving daily at the Ypsilanti

AGRICULTURAL AND GROCERY DEPOT.

BUSH & HORNER

Have a large and well selected Stock of

GROCERIES & Provisions

DELHI & SALINE FLOUR,
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,
CORN MEAL,
SALT,
LIME,
WATER LIME,
WOODVILLE COAL,

which they offer at the

Lowest Cash Price,

N.B.—Try BUSH & HORNER'S
YOUNG HYSON TEA
From \$1.25 to \$2.25.
OSBORNE'S JAVA COFFEE!
STEWART'S SYRUP,
Worth \$1.75—Sold for \$1.50.

WE propose to furnish the farming community all

IMPLEMENTS OF AGRICULTURE!

required in their business,
MOWERS, REAPERS, PLOWS, CULTIVATORS,
Single and Double, a Choice Selection of
GRADLES, SCYTHES, AND OTHER TOOLS,
Too Numerous to mention.
E. J. HUSE,
J. N. HORNER

NEW GROCERY ESTABLISHMENT

A. J. LEETCH.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Ypsilanti and the surrounding country that he is now occupying the

RED GROCERY!

Recently kept by J. Dwell, South side of Congress street, where he keeps an extensive Assortment of Superior

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &c.

Having bought a

LARGE STOCK OF GOODS,

At 25 per cent. below New York Prices, he can afford to sell

Cheaper than any Other Establishment in the City.

And at the same time make a Fair Profit. Everything Warranted as Represented. All he asks is a trial of his Goods by an Appreciative Public, and if satisfactory a share of their patronage.

For the Highest Market Price paid for all kinds of produce.

A. J. LEETCH.

CHOICE GROCERIES.

M. H. BROOKS

WOULD Tender to his old friends his thanks for their patronage the last five years. He has now connected with him Mr. J. N. Scott, and hopes not only to merit the continued favors of old steadfast patrons, but of many new ones.

We keep on hand a large and varied assortment of GROCERIES, Consisting of

REFINED & BROWN SUGARS,
SYRUPS, MOLASSES, TEAS, COFFEES, PURE SPICES,

Silver glass, Corn and Pearl Starch, DeLand's Saleratus, Carbonate of Soda, Common and Brandy Soaps, Sterine and Tallow Candles, Cocoa and French Chocolate, Union Club Sauces, White Fish, Mackerel, Trout, Codfish, Smoked Herring, Wooden and Willow Ware, Glass Ware Lamps and Kerosene Oil.

JAVA MILLS GROUND COFFEE.

Confectionery, Fruits &c., White Granite, and Buckingham Ware.

Flour, Meal, &c.

All of which we shall constantly keep on hand and of the best qualities.

Our Motto—"The Nimble Sipsence better than the Slow Shilling."

CASH OR GROCERIES OFFERED IN EXCHANGE FOR PRODUCE.

M. H. BROOKS & CO.,
Cross St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

CITY GROCERY.

A. HENRY

Cordially invites his old patrons and the public to call at his Grocery Store on the corner of Cross and Huron streets, near the Seminary where he will exhibit to them samples of his Goods which consist of a general assortment of

GROCERIES,
KEROSENE OIL,
LAMPS, SHADES, CANS,

A good assortment of

OHIO CROCKERY AND STONE WARE.

NEW AND POPULAR

PLASTER!

BUSH & HORNER

Keep a Superior article of

GRAND RIVER AND OHIO PLASTER!

which will be found at their store at the depot, Corner of Cross and River Streets.

Also

Bloomburgh Coal, Granite, oil, Salt, and Water Lime.

Ypsilanti, Mich., March 9th, 1865.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ATTENTION! ATTENTION!



BATCHELDER & MINTOSH

Carriage and Wagon MANUFACTURERS.

THIS Long and well tried establishment continues to manufacture carriage of the

Latest Styles

and most improved patterns. Made best seasoned material. We take pride in giving our patrons

Finished and Durable Work.

We manufacture

TOP AND OPEN CARRIAGES,

DEMOCRAT BUGGIES &c.

We keep the above constantly on hand, and also manufacture to order.

Our Prices

compare favorably with any similar establishment in the country.

We are in receipt of orders from abroad and solicit the attention of our friends at home and elsewhere, to our work.

WASHINGTON ST., YPSILANTI

H. BATCHELDER & C. MINTOSH.

tf12

YPSILANTI

MARBLE WORKS.

Dealers in

AMERICAN AND ITALIAN

MARBLES.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, FURNITURE WORK, MARBLE-IZED SLATE, MANTLES, BRACKETS, SHELVES &c.

The Marbleized Slate is a beautiful imitation of the most rare and desirable Foreign Marbles. They are so highly polished that they retain their beauty much longer than marble, and are not injured by stains or atmospheric influences. All orders from abroad promptly attended to and delivered to any part of the country or State.

N. W. BATCHELDER, D. C. BATCHELDER

124

HIGHEST PREMIUM

UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGERS.

"Life is too short, and human strength too precious for our woman kind to be kept at the old process of washing and wringing."

—Rev. T. L. CUYLER.

59,818 Sold in 1863.

72,083 Sold in the first nine months of 1864.

For Sale by 54 BICKFORD & CAMP.

FIRE IN YPSILANTI.

INSURANCE OUR ONLY SAFETY.

SELECT A RELIABLE COMPANY.

THE MANHATTAN,

Of New York,

OLDEST AND VERY BEST

IN THE COUNTRY.

IT WAS ESTABLISHED IN 1821.

Capital and Surplus,

SEVEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

Its Directors are such solid men as Peter Cooper, Robert B. Minnott, and Edwin D. Morgan.

Risks taken at reasonable rates, and losses promptly paid by

S. M. CUTCHERON.

THOS. VIVIAN

Having bought the

Blacksmith Shop

Formerly owned by H. Bevel, near Shutt's & Ferrier's Machine Shop, would inform the public that I have on hand several 30 and 40 tooth barrows which I offer for sale. Also

WHIFFLETREES AND NECK-YOKES,

and am prepared to do mill work of all kinds to order. Also axes made and jumped to order. Mill Pecks sharpened. Particular attention paid to

Horse Shoeing.

Shop on River Street, Ypsilanti, Mich.

T. VIVIAN.

BOOT AND SHOES.

E. C. BOYCE & CO.

Would announce to the citizens of Ypsilanti and vicinity that, having recently removed their

Boot and Shoe Store

Two Doors South of the Postoffice, they are receiving a large and well selected

stock of

Boots and Shoes,

OF THE

LATEST STYLES

AND

BEST MATERIALS,

which we are offering for sale at the

LOWEST CASH RATES

Thankful for past patronage, we cordially invite our old patrons and the public generally to

COME AND SEE US!

We still continue to manufacture a

kind of work to order.

Remember the place—two doors south of the Post Office.

EVERYBODY WEARS

BOOTS & SHOES.

The subscriber having purchased the stock of C. WORDEN, and making generous weekly additions thereto, is on hand to his share towards supplying everybody with

BOOTS AND SHOES OF THE NEWEST STYLES AND LATEST FASHIONS.

Also

Gloves, Hosiery, &c.

We Will Sell Cheap For Cash!!

A LARGE SUPPLY OF HOME MANUFACTURE.

CALL AND SEE AT WORDEN'S SHOE STORE.

JOHN BOYCE.

1440

TAKE NOTICE

NEW

Boot and Shoe Establishment

IN PHILIPS' OLD STAND, CROSS STREET, ONE DOOR EAST OF CRANE'S GIFT BOOK STORE.

YPSILANTI.

in manufacture to order all kinds of work in my line of business, in the latest styles and best materials, and on liberal terms.

A GOOD FIT GUARANTEED.

I hope by fair dealing and good work to merit a generous patronage.

JAMES PHILLIPS.

FURNITURE.

DAVID COON.

Cabinet and Chair

MANUFACTURER

AND

UNDERTAKER

Metallic and Wood Coffins of all sizes on hand at 625 street, opposite the Hawkins House

FURNITURE.

M'ANDREWS & STANWAY.

CABINETWARE

ROOMS

Congress Street, 2 doors west of Bogardus Bank, Where can be found a General Assortment of

HAIRS, SOFAS, BUREAUS

MARBLE-TOP TABLES,

BEDSTEDS, STANDS &c., &c

Which for style, durability and cheapness are unequalled.

Having a long experience in the business, both in this country and in Europe, he is prepared to make anything in the Furniture Line that may be wanted, at a Reasonable and Cash, and offers his services on reasonable terms. Please call and examine work and prices.

WM. M'ANDREW, D. STANWAY.

M'ISSEL LANE.

FARMERS ATTENTION.

900 TONS GROUND PLASTER

FOR SALE.

of first rate quality, and as cheap as can be bought elsewhere.

At the old stand of B. Follett, near the Railroad Bridge.

SMITH HOTSFORD & CO

ANDREW JOHNSON.

The hour of high noon on Saturday had not struck ere a successor had assumed Mr. Lincoln's prerogatives, and grasped the reins which fell from his nervous hand. We are saved from the sad fate of revolutionary drifting. We have a leader. The Northwestern performed one of its saddest duties when it censured the Vice President for his course at the inauguration. We have carefully considered the matter since, have conversed with his personal friends who were on the ground; have given due consideration to all extenuating facts—and there were many—but after all, we cannot recall our words.

But we do not believe they will need to be spoken. Mr. Johnson has been a true man to his country. In this hour of peril, with his own State swinging into secession, he stood as a rock. He bearded the whole band of conspirators. He shook his clenched hand in the face of Davis, and told him if he had the power he would hang him as high as Haman. He has from the outset seen that slavery must die.

And now with a chastened soul he comes to the functions of the Presidency. We expect him to do well. He has the brain and the courage. The madmen who slew Lincoln destroyed a man of cool blood for one whose veins have been maddened by personal and family wrongs endured from the rebellion. They slew one eminently pacific to come under one who hates treason and traitors with all the intense hatred of a fiery nature.

We shall see. They will also see. We do not believe he will be blood thirsty, but if men are convicted of treason his pardon will never reach them. The American people now demand that the leaders of the rebellion die, and that their Northern associates shall bear their company to the shades, and Mr. Johnson is no man to balk them of their demand. And it may be that He who sees the end from the beginning permitted the blow to fall, seeing the land needed a hand gauntleted in steel for this crisis. Such a hand is that of Andrew Johnson, whom late the dogs of slavery hounded—now they are to receive the law at his mouth.

He is our President. Let every Christian pray God's blessing upon him. Pray that he may be kept from falling; pray that he may be Divinely guided through the perils which beset him—pray that his life may be spared. The public breathes easier since learning that he proposes to continue in his cabinet, the well tried gentlemen now composing it. We trust the accomplished Secretary of State Mr. Seward, may recover and resume the performance of his high functions.—North-Western Christian Advocate.

SUCCESS OF THE 7-30 LOAN.

Our readers will notice that subscriptions to the popular 7-30 Loan are still continued in the most liberal manner. To the old World the success of these People's Loans is one of the wonders of a Republic. The Government does not seek to borrow in foreign markets; it offers no premiums to bankers, but appeals directly to the people, and with what success is sufficiently shown by the fact that during forty three days they subscribed and paid the cash down for one hundred and sixty one million dollars of the 7-30 Loan. There can be no stronger evidence of public confidence in Government securities.

While nearly all other stocks have gone down from twenty to fifty, and even a greater percent within a few weeks, all forms of U. S. bonds and stocks have remained firm except the slightest fluctuations that are incident to all rapid changes in the money market.—Our readers will remember that the subscribers to the 7-30 Loan receive semi-annual interest at the rate of seven and three tenths per cent. per annum in currency, and at the end of three years in currency, and they will have the option of receiving payment in full, or converting their notes into a 5-20 six per cent. gold interest bond.—The late great decline in the premium on gold makes these notes more desirable than ever as an investment, and it should not be forgotten that their exemption from state or municipal taxation adds largely to their value. There is no interruption in the receipt of subscriptions or the delivery of the notes. All banks, bankers, and others acting as Loan Agents, will pay subscribers the interest in advance from the day of subscription until June 15th.

In his very eloquent speech in Faneuil Hall whether the citizens of Boston had flocked to rejoice over the tidings of the fall of Richmond, Fred. Douglas said:

What I want, now that the black men are citizens in law, is that they shall be made fully and entirely all over this land, citizens in peace. *** I believe it is not your intention in your extreme charity, now that Jefferson Davis has shown you his coat tails and the rebels are marching out to find the last ditch to take to your bosom these men, with broad blades and bloody hands have been seeking the life of this nation and invest them with the right to vote, [voices "never!"] and divest the negro of the right to uphold that flag by his vote. You will not go down to the South and say: "We will enfranchise our enemies and disfranchise our friends [cries of "never!"] and applause; we will protect our enemies and forget our friends." I hold that the American people, in calling upon the black men to take part with them in this great struggle, have bound themselves by every consideration of honor to protect them from the consequences of their espousal of their cause. [Hear, hear, "that's so," and applause.] They are bound to do it. And remember that hereafter, at the South the negro will be looked upon with a fiercer and intenser hate than ever before. Every one of those who have been interested in the rebellion will look upon the negro as one of the causes of the failure of that rebellion.

MEDICAL.

DR. KNAPP & SON,

Physicians & Surgeons.

FORMERLY OF NEW YORK,

are treating successfully

CHRONIC DISEASES!

On a New System,

which embraces the best and most approved methods in this and all other countries for the cure of all

Chronic Diseases.

They treat successfully all nervous and neuralgic affections, all forms of scrofula, dyspepsia diseases of the liver, constipation, all skin diseases, pulmonary Consumption in its early stages, paralysis, epilepsy, Salt Rheum, Headache, heart diseases, diseases of children, and Seminal Weakness and Sexual diseases, which are carrying thousands to their graves annually.

EYE AND EAR:

They treat successfully, on a New Method, all diseases of the Eye and Ear. They have more extensive practice and better success in the treatment of all

DISEASES OF WOMEN!

than any other physicians in America. They have cured women who have been confined to their beds for years. They never fail to cure

RHEUMATISM

in all its stages, no matter of how long standing. The true Asthma can never return.—They have a cure for the distressing disease

Hemorrhoids, or Piles.

They cure all diseases of the Throat and Lungs

DIPHTHERIA CURED!

They have discovered a sure and speedy cure for this terrible disease. It is also a sure cure for Scarlatina, or Scarlet Fever, which is of the same class of disease. It never fails to cure diphtheria or scarletina in from 12 to 48 hours. It gives relief immediately.

PRICE PER BOTTLE, \$5.00

Cancers:

They have had an extensive practice, and wonderful success in the treatment of Cancers, which they cure without cutting them out, or using the knife. Let those who have tumors, Swellings, or a red spot, lose no time in having it attended to, as a timely treatment may save them from the horrors, sufferings and death of an open Cancer.

ATARRH CURED

They are treating Catarrh on a new system, which is a sure cure for this disease. Experience has proved that this disease cannot be cured by local treatment alone, the many advertised cures for Catarrh, all of which are local remedies, give relief only while the patient is using them and never cure. Understanding the disease, we know it cannot be cured by local treatment alone, therefore we use a powerful constitutional remedy; and by the combined local and constitutional treatment we are enabled to remove the causes of Catarrh and thereby effect

A PERMANENT CURE.

Their consultations for years have averaged from five to seven thousand a year, which gives them an experience unsurpassed by any, and equalled only by a few.

Remember, they do not promise to cure all stages of disease. While all diseases are curable, if taken in season, all stages are not. Your case may be curable this week, not next—to-day, not to-morrow. Hence the danger of delay.

No Case will be received where there are any Doubts of Cure or Relief.

Our Terms are Cash; hence the money must be sent with all orders for medicine. It costs from five to fifteen dollars per month to doctor with us, which includes medicines.

The poor will be favored.

CONSULTATION FREE.

Patients must write their name, State, and Post Office address plainly. All letters requiring an answer must contain a letter stamp, and be addressed to

DR. KNAPP & SON,

Drawer 6483, Chicago Ill.

Any of the above diseases can be treated successfully by the patients describing their case in a letter, when they cannot see us.

Dr. Knapp, who will visit Ypsilanti regularly in the future, can be consulted at the Follett House, Friday, February 17th, Friday, April 14th, and Friday, June 16th.

S. H. DIMICK,

DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY

Prescriptions carefully prepared.

Postoffice Ypsilanti

Postoffice Ypsilanti